## UNDELIVERED.

Continued Division of the Tilton-Beecher Jury.

A Quiet Sabbath at the Brooklyn Court House.

THE JUDGE IN CHAMBERS

Anxious Watchers of the Jurors' Movements.

INTERESTING REMINISCENCES OF REMARKABLE JURIES.

Captain Duncan and Superintendent Bell Speak.

Mr. Beecher on a Multitude of Witnesses.

THE WORK OF THE SAINTS IN HEAVEN.

Yet another day has past and gone and still the issue raised in the great scandal suit of Tilton vs. Beecher remains undetermined. Whether there ever will be any positive and decided resuit reached, now more than at any other time, is one of those problematical propositions which every hour becomes more difficult to answer. It would seem, however, that considering the long period during which the jury have been out of court-since Thursday, one P. M.-precludes any hope that a verdict for either side will be returned. Then, again, should there be a verdict rendered it will, doubtless, be a question of no little moment, and, at the same time, one somewhat difficult to answer, whether the decision arrived at was not brought about more by physical suffering and exhaustion rather than by calm deliberation, honesty of conviction and mental reasonings. The jury have for many weary months been listening to the testimony produced in the case upon which they are bound, according to their oaths, to find a verdiet, if any, and must have doubtless long ere this formed an opinion each and individually as to the merits of the issue presented between the plaintiff and defendant. It therefore is somewhat difneult to understand the necessity for such a protracted conference on their part unless it is, some people argue, that the majority wil not agree to go into court and announce the improbability or impossibility of an agreement, and that the minority are unwilling to give way and inform the Judge of the condition of affairs among them. In fact, from all that can be learned, the fact in the matter appears to be that both sides are obstinate and determined to force an agreement, although at the same time both factions have made up their minds not to budge from the position they have assumed. This promises

A DEADLOCK which may be continued for an indefinite time. The Judge still continues of the same mind to send no communication to the jury, but to await some initiative action on their part. Should they, however, at any time notify him that they cannot agree, there is every reason to believe that he would at once discharge them, being thoroughly convinced that keeping them longer together

would be useless.

The partisans of both the plaintiff and the delendant are already satisfied that the final end in this case must inevitably be a disagreement, and they are now simply discussing the question as to the way the jarors will be found divided in their opinion. The general public are unquessionably satisfied that the result of present proceedings will be of no practi-cal benefit in a legal sense, although morally they have served to show up both the principals in their true colors, and should the jury fall to give a unanimous decision, or even should there do so, there will undoubtedly be a verdict rendered by the great court and jury composed of the masses of the people by which the

GRAVE QUESTIONS OF MORALS involved in the case have already been tried, argued and deliberated upon. What the public decision will be a short time will suffice to show but, no matter which way it may tend, it will be definite and irrevocable. There can be no appeal from such a tribunal, and sentence passed will forever stand recorded in the history of the times as a warning and example to succeeding generations, while the lesson taught cannot but operate to the improvement and elevation of the morals of the people of to-day. There must undoubted; for some time exist a feeling of insecurity and want of faith in all social intercourses, which has been brought on by the uncertainty and doubt first engendered by this great scandal; but the result will be in the end, and at no distant day, the production of a healthier tone and a higher standard of morality among all classes of the community. THE PUBLIC STILL ANXIOUS.

Although it might be inferred from the fact that yesterday there were but comparatively few persons visiting the Brooklyn County Court House, and that the public interest in the result of the six months' inquisition is abating, yet it must be borne in mind that it was the Sabbath, when all men rest from their labors. Besides this fact, the order issued by Judge Neilson on Saturday night, that no one should be allowed to enter the Court House during the day unless the jury should formally enter the court to announce the result of their long deliberation, naturally operated people from any extended scale to gratify their coriosity, for they know by late experiences that to be compelled to walk outside on the streets under the scorching rays of the sun, without an opportunity to secure shade, is not the pleasantest occupation in the world. That they did wisely in staying away, all those who were compelled to be on the watch can testify to.

Elsewhere is given an account of the perfect manner in which the Plymouth folks have ordered and systematized their operations. In fact, it will be seen that they have even called in the aid of science to gasist them subjecting the electric telegraph to their It will also be noticed that they are prepared at any moment to send hundreds of their partisans to the Court House, so as to fil the court room at any given moment, in order to sustain by their presence their chief prophet and leader. A system of establishing senels at certain points has also been adopted, torcibly calling to mind the caution shown by an army while invading an enemy's country. duty of these sentinels is to report all the gossip they hear and to announce to their chiefs and superiors every movement that they hear or see made by the jury.

STMPATHY FOR MRS. BEECHER. It was a matter of genuine satisfaction that the court was kept closed yesterday, as it prevented poor Mrs. Beecher from indulging her sympathetic and truly heroic and womanly interest in her husband's fate at the expense of her health. Through all the fatigue and anxiety of the past few days-which has been beyond the endurance of strong men-she, mathful, trusting lovingly until the end, has sat patiently in her place in the pestisential court room waiting, hoping-praying, no doubt-for her ausoand's final acquittal. To many minds this is the great contrasting feature of the trial. No evidences of triding with the importance of the issue are observable in conduct of Mrs. Beecher. When her husband langus and jokes the loudest, she looks grave and sad and concerned. Not that the element of confidence is wanting, but rather

te her conduct attributable to her womanly dislike to lawshits and court room scenes, and her full resilization of the ostracism which must come to her and hers if that ticklish oracle of modern

THE PETIT JUNY, should convict her husband of the crime of adultery. Innocent as she, no doubt, believes him to be, there can be no doubt in the mind of a may so familiar with society as to the dark and trying hours which will loom up in the future. The curious features of that great social undercurrent which has swept off on its tide greater names than that of Henry Ward Beecher, which has consigned to seclusion, in the midst of the greatest commercial centres, prominent men, are quite familiar to Mrs. Beecher. A disagreement, not unlike the Scotch verdict of

"NOT PROVEN,"
will never satisfy her or atone for the days of suffering and of mental worry indescribable which she has gone through since this interminable trial begun. No longer ago than Saturday, when Mr. Beecher found time to go to Peekskill to visit his farm, she had heart for nothing save to come to the court, where she might the better sit hope for triumph. With such a nature as hers this trial is no laughing matter, and, if the long trial shall prove nothing in the case at issue, it will at least demonstrate to the world, what his friends must have known long ere this, that Henry Ward Beecher has a true and loving wife, who was worthy all his attentions, all his affection. Certain it is that no more faithful companion at a time of great tribulation and sorrow was ever raised up for any living man. Aside from the cruel, inexorable dictates of justice, feelings of humanity would inspire the hope that her long suffering should be rewarded in the way she most

AROUND THE COURT HOUSE. The vicinity of the court house yesterds y morn-

desires.

ing was propably the most lonesome locality in the city of Brooklyn. Every individual in the great crowd which for the past week has besieged the court room doors or lounged in the City Hall Park had disappeared. Aside from the newspaper men and the representative counse for both sides no familiar faces were to be seen. It appeared as if several hundred persons who, for the past five months, have literally subsisted upon the air in the court house, had suddenly discovered a mission in life which had for its motive something else than idle curiosity. Their absence argued that these representatives of New York's and Brooklyn's floating population worked when others rested, and were devoting the sacred day to some mystorious industry by which they could keep alive their poor scandal-craving bodies for another week. Such a surmise applies, of course, only to the more humble portion of the crowd. It would be ridiculous to intimate that the "solid men" who have danced such constant attendance on the trial had done anything more than to at tend Plymouth church to hear how the great preacher would treat some new phase of "paro xysmal" religion, and to spend the afternoon at the house of some faithful brother in the atreets adjacent to the seat of justice.

RRADY FOR EMERGENCIES. It has transpired within the last few days that the houses of nearly all the devoted friends of the defendant have been for the past three months connected with the court room by the District Telegraph Company's wires. The sudden additions which every new witness or startling item of testimony has made to the Plymouth church crowd has been for weeks a source of comment among the reporters, but the closure dropped by "one of the fattaful" led to investigations which developed the interesting fact herein chronicled for the first time. By means of this telegraphic connection at least 100 members or the "Induential" element in Plymouth church can be precipitated into the sweltering court room before the jurors have taken their seats. A representative of this "interest" has been posted in such a position that he commands a view of the interior of the jury room, and when the jurors go out to dinner, or change from one room to the other, a signal is made to a man at one of the windows of the Court House. who investigates the movement at once and reports whether or not the jury have announced their readiness to render a verdict. In case of the coming of the jury, the telegraph is put in operation and the "faithful" congregated at the houses of the brethren or connected by special messengers with these localities are to jump into their carriages and hasten to the court room. THE DAY'S DOINGS.

Judge Neilson was on hand punctually at the appointed time, ten o'clock, and immediately on entering the building went to his chambers, where any communication the jury might send him. Judge Morris also appeared on the scene shortly after and auxiously inquired if there was any news from the jury, but, being informed that they had made no sign, he left the building, but dropped in again several times during the day. None of the other counsel in the case were no ticed. They evidently relied upon the promise of the Judge to send them an hour's notice previous to the coming in of the men for whom so many anxious people have been walting night and day since Thursday last. In the afternoon there was a considerable addition made to the number of loungers, but still there was nothing like the crowd present, at any time, that has been usual on every other day since the first commencement of this celebrated There was naturally a good deal of discussion indulged in as to probable results, and all kinds of opinion were given, some of them being of the wildest nature.

THE GENERAL IMPRESSION was the same as it has been, viz. that a disagreement is the only possible conclus Others there were who gather round them little knots of open mouthed and attentive listeners, to whom they related "the latest information" as to how the jary stood. There were, however, so many different versions in this regard that no one appeared to place any reliance upon the news they heard, not even several country-looking individuals, who had evidently come long distances on the chance of catching a glimpse of the Court, the principals in the suit, the counsel and, in fact, the general scene. All that was left for them. notwithstanding the trouble and fatigue they had undergone, was to meander listlessly up and down the corridors or around the outside of the building, for, according to Judge Neil son's positive order, the police allowed no one to mount the staircases or to reach the upper floors, which were reserved for the use of the jury, to ensure them quiet and a good at-This kind of occupation soon wearied these joiterers, and they abandoned the dark and dreary looking place, seeking other and more con-

gental fields. WATCHING THE JURY. There were yesterday, as on previous days, quite a number of people around, whose only aim and object seemed to be to ascertain what the jurymen were doing. These people braved the dangers of sunstroke for hours together while they remained like so many statues gazing intently upon the windows of the room where the lury were sout up. They appeared to be periectly happy and contented. Did they every now and again catch sight of

THE UNLUCKY TWELVE. west inferences they drew from their observations no one could discover, but they expressed themselves in terms more forcible than complimentary as to the wisdom of the jury in remaining out so long. In fact, the orinion among this little crowd of wonder gazers, which by the way was always changing in its individual character, was that there must be some mysterious influ ences at work to keep the jury together so long, otherwise they would have been heard from long ere this. As the afternoon wore on there were more and more people who joined the gathering. until by ten o'clock the crowd was quite numerous. The individuals comprising the mass appeared to come from every rank and condition of life, frem the ragged little bootblack to the wearthy merchant.

PREPARING FOR THE NIGHT. At five stelock the jury partock of their supper, and, gathering from this fact that there was out little chance of their coming into court, Judge Neilson started for home, announcing his intention of returning at any time if sent for before

eight o'clock, but that he would not open the Court after that bour until this morning at ten o'clock. This announcement was bailed with delight by the majority of the persons congregated about the building, for one and all were heartily tired of the dreary suspense, and nearly every

one but the reporters abandoned the scene. The immediate neighborhood of the Court House is also peculiarly inhospituble; for, whether it has been from the excessive plety and religious scruples of the saloon keepers, or whether it be that the Excise laws are enforced more rigidly in the City of Churches than in other adjacent cities, certain it was that nothing was to be obtained in the form of refreshment. This fact may have had something to do with the crowd being so small around the Court House all day, for discussion, expecially if at all loud and continued, is undoubtedly provocative of thirst.

Taking it all in all, yesterday was the dullest and most uninteresting day since the jury retired.

JUDGE NEILSON'S EXPERIENCE OF JURIES. At five o'clock yesterday a HERALD reporter sent up his care by a policeman to Chief Justice Neti-son and requested the favor of a few minutes' conversation. An affirmative answer was promptly received from the Judge and the reporter made his way to the chambers of the County Court, when the following conversation took place:-

REPORTER-In your experience of juries what are the longest times you remember that they have stayed out deliberating upon a verdict?

JUDGE-Well, as rare cases I may instance the Charity Commissioners' jury were out a long time—two days and three nights. In the case of the explosion on the Staten Island ferryboat the jury was out two days and two nights and then agreed. To-morrow at one o'clock this jury will have been four days and nights in their room, that is to say, if they do not agree ere then. may be remembered that the jury were out to the last trial of Stokes, the assassin of Fisk, from Tuesday, at eleven A. M., tili nearly midnight on Saturday.)

REPORTER-It is said that you will not send for the jury till they send you a communication.

Junge-That is my purpose. REPORTER-It has been suggested that the jury have come to a deadlock on account of not having some of the evidence and your charge for their perusal.

Junge-I talked the matter over with General Pryor and Mr. Beecher's counsel and they were of opinion that to prevent the opening of other issues that it was not advantageous to either side to furnish it.

REPORTER-But, Judge, suppose they cannot get on without this?

JUDGE-Then the jury ought to let me know it. Mr. Carpenter has served on other cases as jury-man here, and this is a suggestion which would naturally come to his mind and others of his brother jurymen.
SOME INTERESTING FACTS.

REPORTER-You can give me no jury room infornation, I suppose, Judge ?

Junge--Yes, I can. A juryman sent word that he wanted to know how his mother was, and I sent an officer to make the inquiry. Another of the jurymen has had the misfortune to lose a since he was locked up. A daughter of one of the jurymen called here to-day and innocently brought a package of clotning for him, wrapped up in a paper, which I took off to prevent its being used as a messenger. There it is, added the Catef Justice, pointing to a torn German newspaper on the table. REPORTER-I see you have allowed the jurymen

to have mattresses at night.

Judge-Yes, I don't see any use in crucifying a man while he is doing public duty. The old law was to give the jury no refreshments save water; but that is partially nullified by the addenda, "except in the discretion of the Court," which is the modern practice.

REPORTER-What do you think about the story published that a juryman had thrown out of the window a piece of paper stating how the jury stood?

Jupag-I don't believe it. I think better of the jurymen than to imagine they would be guilty of such a piece of work. The story also of the balluts being found appears somewhat problematical. REPORTER-What do you propose doing this

evening, may I sek ? Jungs-Weil, I shall leave here directly, and if the jury come to an agreement before eight o'clock I shall summon the counsel on both sides, as I have promised, giving them an hour's notice. After eight o'clock I shall not do this, as I think the chances of my even finding the counsel would be small. I do not think that the gentlemen of the press need apprehend any fresh developments, but I am very hopeful that we shall come to a solution one way or the other by Monday. REPORTER-This trial has undoubtedly been the

longest on record in the United States ? Jungs-Certainly; and the jury are almost out a correspondingly long time.

In reply to a last question of the reporter, asking if the Judge would give the jury instructions to-night, he replied, "No."

This ended the interview. THE ATTEMPT TO INCIMIDATE LOADER AND PRICE. It having been stated that the Grand Jury had een or were to be applied to by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher for the purpose of securing indictments against the newly discovered witnesses, Joseph Loader and John J. Price, in a criminal prosecution for libel, a visit was paid vesterday by a HERALD reporter to Judge Morris, of counsel for Theodore ton, to ascertain his opinion on the subject. He stated, in reply to the questions put to that in his opinion the rumor in tion had only been published after it was known that the Grand Jury had adjourned and when no such action could be taken. He did not believe either that Mr. Beecher or any of his friends or adversaries desired to institute or commence any proceedings wall of said Mr. Morris, "that the truth has been told. Why," continued the counsel, "I should like nothing better than for them to commence an action of the kind, for then we could get these men on the stand and the public would soon know which side was telling the truth. Then, again, the Grand Jury do not meet again until the fall. The statements you refer to have, in my judgment, been gotten up simply as an endeavor to counter-

act the damaging effect on the public mind pro-

duced by the publication in the BERALD of the newly discovered testimeny." AN INTERVIEW WITH SUPERINTENDENT BELL. For some days it has been rumored in Brooklyn that complications had ensued between the trustees of Plymouth church and Mr. George A. Bell on account of the evidence given by the latter gentleman during the trial. Mr. Bell, it may be membered, was summoned to give testimony by the plaintiff's counsel, ex-Judge Morris. Mr. Bell has known Mr. Beecher for twenty-seven years, and is the principal founder of the Pirmouth Bethel, situated in Hicks street, near Fuitop. Yesterday atternoon, at hair-past two, a HERALD reporter called at the Bethel in hopes of seeing Mr. Bell and obtaining his confirmation or contradiction of the stories affoat conceening him. Mr. Bell was found up stairs, giving out a hymn to the hundreds of intelligent looking men, women and children present, who varied in age from five to fity. The Bethel was founded in 1868, and bas 1,250 members, teachers and scholars, and has been developed and built up by the fostering care of the above named gentleman. As soon as the singing was over Mr. Bell took the reporter aside and asked him his errand. The following conversation then took place :--

REPORTER-News has reached the HERALD, Mr. Bell, that you are willing to tell of your present relations with Plymouts church, which are reported not to be as friendly as they used to be.

Mr. Bull-lu reply to all these rumors all I have to say is that I warmly disavow any open or concerted hostility to Mr. Beecher, but for many reasons I have decided to remain misunderstood and keep silence, believing that to be the most advisable course of action at the present time. In reply to a further question, why Mr. Bell did

not attend Mr. Beecher's church as he used to, he said that his duties in the Bethel occupied his Sabbath and that on account of his delicate health he was forced to take as much rest as possible, There having been considerable talk to the

effect that there is a movement on foot to super-

sede Mr. Bell in the management and direction of

has displayed to Mr. Beecher, and for certain other reasons arising therefrom, Mr. Beil was questioned upon this point. In reply, however, ne stated that he must be allowed on this point, as on others, to remain slient.

WILY CAPTAIN C. C. DUNCAN WAS NOT A WITNESS. Last night a Henald reporter called upon Captain C. C. Duncan at his residence in South Oxford street, near Fort Greene, Brooklyn, in relation to the fact that Captain Duncan had been three times supported by the counsel of Mr. Tilton and was never put on the witness' stand, although he was known to have been familian with the working of the scandal. The Captain, it may be remembered, insisted, at a meet of Plymouth church, that the stories about the scandal should be investigated and exposed if found to be untrue. For this policy he came unpopular in Plymouth church, and was, in a manner, forced to resign mis position as superintendent of the Plymouth church Sunday school. The reporter found the Captain enjoying the cool air on his balcony, and said to him:-

"I have come from the HERALD, Captain, to ask you for some particulars of your connection with

Captain Duncan (sightneys) -Oh dear! REPORTER-Can you tell me how it happened that you were not put on the witness stand in

the trial, although you were supposnaed three CAPTAIN-Well, I was out of town when the summonses were served, and in addition to this, I could only have been used for rebuttal, and it was

found eventually that I was not wanted. REPORTER-Have Mr. Bell and yourself been stricken off the rolls of Plymouth church lately? Captain Duncan (laughingly) -Oh, I think they can afford to keep us on the rolls a little longer

In answer to numerous other inquiries put to him the Captain returned but one answer, which was, "I have nothing to say."

They kept Tilton on for four years.

THE JUDGE'S LAST WORD At forty minutes past eight last evening a reporter of the HERALD called at Judge Neilson's residence, No. 198 Amity street, to inquire further regarding the programme for the night, in order that there should be no mistake. Ascending to the study of the Judge the reporter said, on en-

tering :-"I have not come for another interview. Your Honor, but I am here in behalf of a number of warm and worn-out newspaper men at the Court House who are anxious to know whether the court will be opened to-night to receive a verdict

or not. Can you enlighten me ?" "You may say to your colleagues," said His Honor, with the best of good-natured sympathy, that under no circumstances shall I reopen the court to-night. It would require more than an hour to notify the counsel for both defendant and plaintiff, and at this time of night I shall not call the counsel together for any report which the jury may have to make."

'And at what hour will you reopen the cour to-morrow ?" asked the reporter.

"At ten o'clock," repifed Judge Nellson. "Not before that nour under any circumstances? anxiously asked the reporter. "It will be impossible to get counsel together

earlier," was the reply. This ended the interview. STREET CAR NOTES ON THE JURY. A CONDUCTOR-I know two men on that jury who can't earn \$1 50 a day in any other way.

and as long as they can make \$2 in this way they are likely to stay where they are. Solid Man-Poor old Carpenter has my sympathy; we turn the scales at the same point. and this weather turns any room into a Turkish bath for me.

A CADAVEROUS INDIVIDUAL ON PRONT SEAT-Refore this time I'd have voted to hang my grandmother. A Boy-I guess Beecher's friends have fixed that

jury, anyhow, and if I was one of the number I'd stay out forever. AN OLD LADY-I thing its a shame the way Mr.

Brecher has been treated, for he is a good man.
AN ADONIS—Well, I don't see so much wrong in this case except that they were found out. ANOTHER OLD LADY-I have read all the evidence and I can't make out anything at all.

A Young Morner-Don't you think Tilton is wicked man to bring the charge he has against A CLERICAL GENTLEMAN-The "raggedest"

looking jury I ever saw; I watched them through the window for an hour. VERY BAD Young Man-Have they settled what 'nest hiding" means ?"

AN OLD MAID-Thank Heaven I'm not a man ! THE MYSTERY OF A CHAIR. Police Officer McNiernay, attached to the Scan dai Court, and two other officers, are said to be the only people who know what has become of the

witness chair while seated in which the ill wit nesses gave their more or less truthful testimony. The officer above mentioned says he will reveal the secret after the verdict is given. TILTON AT THE COURT HOUSE.

At half-past nine P. M. Mr. Tilton, accompanied by his daughter Florence, passed by the Court House, but seeing that there was no excitement, passed along without making any inquiries. Til ton looked well and hopeful.

DIM, DARK AND DISMAL. half-past one o'clock this morning, when the BEHALD reporter left the Kings County Court House, not the slightest thing of interhad transpired. The "determined men the jury," as one of the court officers caffed them, were still under lock and key, and no sign was given that they had either agreed or agreed to disagree. "Campus" under the shadow of the jury room was vacated, save that a solltary policeman paced up and down the sward, seemingly absorbed the wondrous quietude of in the corridors and halls of the marble temple of justice were stationed dennty sheriffs, who were only semi-occasionally awakened from their cat-paps by necturnal visitors. The streets and avenues surrounding the parks and Court House were all but deserted and the pattering of the rain drops, mingled with the echoes of shuffling footfalls, were the only sounds of life in the vicinity of the scene of the

NEW YORK SENTIMENT.

On summer evenings, the little scattered squares and half circles of green grass in the City Hall Park are fringed with tired and weary loungerswho leave their warm and fetid rooms in tenement houses to get that little air there may b found under the skeleton trees of the city park. The benches here are not the most comfortable in the world, and yet many of them are well filled. and those who fill them have their own sentiments and express them as freely as those who live in brown stone houses on wide avenues.

The upper end of the park is the place where confidences are generally given. Sometimes pubhe questions are discussed, and those who discuss them do it with an earnestness and a zest which are not to be found in any other section of the metropolis. It is rarely that the discussion is entertained by more than two or three persons, but occasionally five or six people will open an argument all at once. In the old time nothing was discussed but Tweed and his fortunes; now it is Beecher and als memorable jury. What fate may befall the Plymouth pastor is a subject which the loungers cannot strike from their minds. It must remembered that a large percentage of the idlers and weary ones are females, some mothers sisters, and even little girls, who nestle around the knees of the family head centre and listen to the talk of their seniors with true bliss and implicit confidence that is only begetten by the mind of a child.

One group was noticeable out of twenty ethers. There were five persons sitting on a bench which had an iron division. Two were women, one of whom was stout and thick-set and had a big, jolly face. This woman was the wife of a longshore man, and lived in Rose street, as she said. Her companion was a very lean woman, having a chin like a cucumber at its point. The three men were rough, honest-looking laboring men, and one of them, the husband of the lean woman, had a long scar on his check, which had almost divided his left jaw. The short, stout, thick lady began the Bethel, on account of the want of sympathy se

"Well, I suppose the trouble will soon be over

wid Beecher, I heard that there's goin' to be a verdick for both him and Tilton. I wondher what that means."

WOMAN WITH CUCUMBER CHIN-How can there be a verdict for both of them? Both of them can't be guilty of the same thing, can they?

SCAR-FACED MAN-What's the use of talking consense? Triton is the man that's fighting Beecher, and nobody wants to make him guilty. Its the other man, Beecher, and they say he's got ots of money, and his friends the same way. It pates the devil anyhow where all the money mes from to keep the trial goin' on so long.

SHORT AND THICK LADY-There's always money for that kind of people, and if they havn't any themselves they have plenty of rich men to give it to them; but if you or I wanted a dollar for any of our troubles I think we'd have to wait for it, wouldn't we, Mary? (To the lean woman, who emed somewhat reflective and conscientions.) WOMAN WITH THE CUCUMBER CHIN-Indeed

w'e'd have to wait until the Day of Jugemint. SCAR FACED MAN-YIS, and beyond it. iver there's any poor man in trouble wid his wife there isn't any lawyers to come in and offer their services to help them out of it-is there?

SHORT AND THICK LADY-What would the lawyers be doin wid us? Shure they say that some of thim gets \$1,000 a day and all their atin and

A POLICEMAN (who joins the group, with a pretty moustache and a big club)—Well, are you all at the Beecher business still? I thought that the night was a little too hos for it ! But I suppose the city has gone crazy. I just heard Jimmy Fuller-you know Jimmy, he's in the race for Assembly next year, if the split keeps up in Tammany Hall. I just heard him bet over in Bob's \$20 against \$10 that Beecher is goin' to go under in this racket.

SCAR FACED MAN (in a very incredulous manner)-Where 'll he go under-Beecher ? PRETTY POLICEMAN-Go under? Go under, in

the water, of course.

SCAD FACED MAN (not at all mollifled by the policeman's assertion) -The divil a dhrown ever Beecher 'ill dhrown. Look at the way he talked the other night! He must have a back bone like tron. Hismarck is nothin at all to him only that they say that Bismarck laves the wimen alone.

PRETTY POLICEMAN-We hear enough about that. Bismarck is the same as other men. But Bismarck, they say that he won't allow the news papers to put in anything about him. That's what's killing Beecher deader than a door nati. WOMAN WITH THE CUCUMBER CHIN-If Titon was half a man, and I hear he's a big man enough, he'd beat Beecher until there wasn't a drop of

blood in him. But I suppose that he's a weak creature, with his head full of nonsense. PRETTY POLICEMAN-What do you want the man o do? He was a layin back, he was. He kind o' lost his grip, he did, and saw he couldn't fetch anything; so he kind o' jumped the business until he got a show. When he saw a show he went for it, and I den't blame him. Now, if they disagree on this thing, of course Tilton doesn't get

any money, but then be gets satisfaction, and that's all he wants if he can't get the damages. The roundsman made his appearance just at this moment, and the policeman, taking a look at the City Hall clock, made a vow to himself that he would put on an air of activity, and he moved off in excellent style, but he was not able to escape the Beecher discussion, for in a few moments he fell in with two Germans who were seated on another bench, and who were, like their Celtic iriends in the distance, taking a little of the free air of Reaven. These two unfortunate men were also possessed with the Beecher nightmare. The HERALD reporter, moving around mid the thickly populated beaches, found every man and woman exercising their wits to develop some new theory in regard to the jury and to what they were expected to do. Seme few persons in the Park were not excited at all about Beecher or his fate. but that was simply because they were asleep on the benches, stretched at full length or doubled up, with their heads recilining peacefully on their stomachs. But the German mind is essentially and always a juridical mind in regard to those things which are not apparent at first sight to a con fused or excited multitude. The reporter who spoke with these two Germans discovered that they had been visiting a rothskeiler, and his talk with them was not of the most hopeful or cheering nature. As soon as the name of Beecher was mentioned there were two immediate and simultaneous grunts of disgust from the pair. One German wore green goggles, and it was presumable that he was near signted and intellectual. The other was a very fragile looking being, who had rather a vacuous expression in his face, and seemed to be very green goggles, when he was to be the fate of Beecher, answered, "I don't know nodings about this mans Beecher. emedimes i dinks that all dis business is a grand humbug and at other times I dinks that the peobles are some humbugs themselves. If dey aint humburs what dey make so much fuss about

for themselves." The little and delicate-looking gentleman of German extraction suddenly became aware of the fact that there was something to live for yet and he broke into the conversation and ended it very

don't care whether Beecher get out or sthay in.

dollar for me. The ghury is a very foolish maus

for to sthay six monds midhout plenty of money

"heinrich, come and get some beer, and to-morrow we hear all about this Beecher and this great verdict. I don't care for Beecher and Tilton; I want a grosses glass of beer."

AT LONG BRANCH-EARLY ARRIVAL OF THE HERALD-ANXIETY TO LEARN THE NEWS-GOSSIP ABOUT THE TRIAL.

LONG BRANCH, June 27, 1875.

To-day's quadruple Sunday REBALD found here early and eager buyers-early because the papers were brought at an unprecedentedly early hour on the HERALD steam yackt, and eager because of an all-pervacing feverish anxiety to learn the result of the Beecher-Tilton trial. To say that there was general disappointment on learning that, the end was not yet, but that the jury was still out, is only mildly suggestive of the almost universal disgust at the delay. However, the trial has been the theme of more general con versation than it would have been otherwise. This is thoroughly in accord with auman nature the world over. In the one case, the result having become a fixed, determined fact, people would have given their views as to the justice of its final determination with a strong admixture, as usual, or the "I told you so" declarations, and that would have ended the matter. Now, with the case still in doubt and the jury still pondering, there remains a wide field for discussion upon all

the phases of this unexampled trial. And the subject has been assiduously talked over from the first glance of the Sunday HERARD in the morning till the latest evening adieus as the coteries on the hotel porches retired to their conches. Really a matter endowed with such fertile subject for gossip is a godsend at a watering place, and particularly on Sunday, when the catalogue of week-day enjoyments is necessarily restricted. Strolling about among the hotels, which on Saturday began to assume an animated appearance and give assurance that the season has both fairly and auspiciously commenced, it was amusing to hear the varying comments as to the great scandal trial.

"Mr. Beecher is stopping here," remarked Mr. Rowland to the HERALD correspondent, and, without waiting for an enswer to his question, then asked, "Would you like to interview him !"

The Mr. Beecher did not turn out to be the defendant in the great scandar trial, although doubtless a very good man in his way. On the crowded porches and in the crowded parlors and sitting rooms and under the summer houses arty every one was apparently discussing the

all-absorbing topic.

"There is no possible hope," said one in one of the groups, "of any agreement of the jury. If they cannot agree, after naving been out two days, there is no likenhood of an agreement."

"Should there be cieved in layor of Mr. Recener," observed another person, "as long as he news goes forth to the werlo of a disagree-

ment it cannot help Beecher. On the contrary it will show that, in spite of the immense prestige of Beecher, the mices proved are such as to produce a wellef in the minus of some that he is guilty of the grave offence charged against him. This would be morally a blow which Beecher could not live down. He may continue to preach and continue to draw a big salary, but his influence for the good of manting that are received a blight which matthing herealter in his career can give a second ood of manking has received a blight which ag herealter in his career can efface."

e whole trial has been a nuge large," ex-

ciaimed another.
"If Beecher is not convicted, then 11 ton ought to be sent to State Prison," was the statement of

to be sent to State Prison," was the seatment of an eiderly gentieman.

"We may have our moral convictions as to Beecher's guilt, but that is not evidence," was the way another gave his opinion of the case.

"What would the public gain by having the proof of seecher's guilt?" asked an incunitive person, evidently more anxious to learn the views of others than to express his own.

"They would gain this mach," was the quick reply by one who had before been silent; "to keep the doors closed against every man wearing a

reply by one who had before been silent; "to keep the doors closed against every man wearing a white choker and a clerical coat."

"A man who wouldn't perjure himself to cave a woman is no man," was the beid utterance of a tail, this man among the crowd.

It is unnecessary to give in extended detail forther conversations. At the Howland flouse, at the West End, at all the minor hotels, the subject was taiked over in a similar strain. Whals many were strong in their expressions of sympathy for Beecher, but few evinced any very kind regard for Titon.

AT PLYMOUTH CHURCH-TWENTY-NINE NEW MEMBERS ANNOUNCED-REV. MR. BEECHER PREACHES ON A CLOUD OF WITNESSES AND

THE OCCUPATION OF THE SAINTS IN HEAVEN. The scene in the neighborhood of Plymouth church, at ten o'clock yesterday morning, was a somewhat extraordinary one. Carriages came trooping up to the door in rapid succession, among the first to arrive being Mr. Murray, the well known usher, who brought his family with him. Then came young ladies, old ladies and middle-aged ladies, accompanied by their male friends, many on the balf-trot, causing some of the elderly ladies to pant considerably. Still the concourse from north, south, east and west poured toward the courch, as if under the belief that the sides of Plymouth church were elastic. General Tracy and Counsellor Shearman, of Mr. Reecher's counsel, were among the first to arrive, and at a quarter past ten upward of 2,800 people were scated, the majority fanning themselves most vigorously. After the regulars were seated a scramble was made by the outside world, containing in their ranks colored men and a heathen Chince. People fought with desperachurch with their curiosity unsatisfied. One tall old lady, who had fought valiantly to get inside, had hardly been there a moment pefore she swooned with the heat and fell on her face, outting it badly. She was taken outside and resusci-

tated by sympathizing people. Though the mercury in the thermometer stood among the "nineties" men, women and chil-dren crowded the entrances to the building, and supplicated from the ushers an opportunity to obtain standing place long efter that opportunity had gone by. Mr. Beecher, who, of course, was the central figure of observation by the thousands who directed their gaze toward him, took his place upon the platform a little earlier than usual. His mapper was caim, gentle and self-possessed, and his countenance seemed to have the slightest possible tings of sadness upon it. This impression was favored by the absolute absence of all laurenter-provoking inestrations or allusions in his discourse. The annual content of the names of twenty-nine cannualties for admission to the membership of this cauches for admission to the membership of this cauche fourteen by letter from other churches (two of whom were from Doctor Cuyler's) and fifteen by a profession of faith—failed to arouse any choral tone or the manifestation of any jovial manner. It was evident that the Plymouth pastor was in a serious mood, and the selection of the aubject of his sermon, which was upon the "Life Work of the Angels and Saints in fleaven," confirmed that indication. Neither by implication nor by expression was there any allusion to the great public topic in which Mr. Secher is so personally interested. A larger number of strangers than usual crowded around the planform at the conclusion of the services to shake Mr. Beccher by the mand and to offer him words of cheer and consolation. nance seemed to have the slightest possible tinge

the mand and to offer him words of cheer and consolation.

The sermon,
The text selected was Hebrews, xil., 1—"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so
great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay assoc every
weight, and the sin which dots so casily beest us,
and let us run with patience the race that is set
before us." The historical form of this passage,
said Mr. Beecher, derives its force from the manners and customs of the old Hebrews, who had a
belief in the communion of the dead. Now,
whether in the apostic picture or a correct seene or
an intestrative scene, does not appear. But we
can very well, without the slightest straiming, suppose that the apostic did intend here to give and
to attach an intimate relation between these
words that had gone before and all that has struggled and who were striving on earth to reach
eternal life. Undoubtedly by the presentation of
these examples to man's understanding men can
especially take courage by the prospect of victory
prought under circumstances of great self-dealid.
The apostic may have held forth this example as
one by which force may be derived to the inner The apostic may base held forth unis example as one by which force may be derived to the inner mind of man in accordance with the law. But, to my thinking, there is much more in the passage. There is a vitality in it. We are not locking back, victory; we are surrounded by them—they are ascribed as hovering in the heaven above us—and they are a great crowd of spectators are underly locking, we are expected to take hear; and press forward in our line work; so that, it it is so, we may, without violence to the spirit of the sacred text, accept it as a teaching of a communion of the saints, at any rate, of fellowship and sympathy, and in that way estain the communion of the spirits of just men made perfect, who out of their realm of glory look down upon the poor mass of man-hid upon this mortal sphere. It may be worthout your pool this mortal sphere, it may be worthout you may be a supposed to be perfected in our mannood; it is to be perfected in our mannood; it is to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same direction and way in which to be perfected in the same and the spirits of year than the same them who were and domination of evil.

What was a perfected the same and the spirits of year the work of the same and the spirits of year than the same repugnance against evil, but look down with that it discharged his hat the perfected when the same and the same repugnance against evil, but look down which the same repugnance against evil, b nodings for? I know in Germany that the bolice would stop it and arrest dem all. I That's his pisness, nod mine. He don'd god a

reclore, in the giery that shall be revenied to us, which we can have no conception, and of which ey have experience.

Mr. Beccher concluded by the expression of his linguess and inclination to believe that he deved inspiration from those was were near to m, and who has gone before, and in anguaration his congregation to live so as to obtain the soundant and gorious chirance to the Linguistics.